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716 N. Broadway, 118 N. Fourth St.
712 Olive St., 124 Olive St.
THE DELICATESSEN
LUNCH ROOMS.
CITY NEWS.

Now is the golden opportunity for ladies to supply themselves with a good black silk dress for a low figure from the great sale of silks now going on at Crawford's. All the best brands can be found in this stock for about 50 cents on the dollar.

Dr. M. C. Chase.
Corner of 15th and Olive streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Private matters skillfully treated and medicine furnished. Dr. Disbaker, 614 Pine street.

Dr. WINTER, 617 St. Charles, acute diseases of indigestion, indigestion. Call or write.

THE "POST-DISPATCH" IN DEMAND.
How the Maxwell-Landgraf Hanging Was Handled—Continued.

Everybody wanted to know all about the Maxwell-Landgraf hanging yesterday and everybody naturally looked for the POST-DISPATCH to get the news and no one was disappointed. The POST-DISPATCH issued two extra editions and the demand for these and for the regular evening editions was unprecedented.

Anticipating a great demand for papers containing an account of the execution all the newspapers who sell the POST-DISPATCH were ordered to be on hand to get the extra to be issued in the morning.

At 6 o'clock, a half hour before the time set for the execution, the POST-DISPATCH building was filled with people in jubilation for the prospects of big sales.

When the news came that the execution had been postponed, the people who had gathered in front of the POST-DISPATCH building were disappointed.

The POST-DISPATCH was determined to be the first to have the news of the hanging on the street, and the arrangements made for that purpose were successful.

The POST-DISPATCH force beat even the telegraph by at least a half minute which was lost in the office from a window in which the crowd of the condemned men left the jail for the scaffold.

A special wire connected the jail directly with the POST-DISPATCH office with an operator at each end and just as the drop fell the news was flashed over the wire.

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MR. CASSATT RETURNS.

AND SPEAKS OF THE BREAKDOWN OF HIS HORSE, THE BARD.

What the Great Fortunate Man Has to Say About the American Race, the English and the American League—Continued.

By Telegram to the POST-DISPATCH.
New York, August 11.—When Mr. A. J. Cassatt reached New York yesterday morning, he was met by the sad news that his great horse, probably the greatest American turf horse seen, has gone lame.

People who live in New York, who live anywhere, indeed, in this country, know it last Sunday, when the papers told them all the circumstances that attended the breaking down of The Bard, Mr. Cassatt, tall, bronzed and rather looking, leaned against the side of the promenade deck and read the story which a POST-DISPATCH correspondent handed him.

"I am afraid the old horse is done for, my boy," he said to his son, a young lad who stood eagerly by his side.

"The Bard will again be the race horse in a race. What you have heard since this!"

Then he was told that though the swelling on the Bard's off hind leg had gone down so that the horse could be ridden, it was not yet sufficiently reduced to allow the veterinary surgeon to make an exact diagnosis of the case.

The horse might stand up again and might not. "I am very sorry to hear the news," Mr. Cassatt said, "but I think it is a great horse, a fast one and a winner, still I can say nothing about him till I have seen him."

"You intended to take him to Europe, did you not?"

"Yes, I did at one time intend to run him in England this summer, but I could not do so, but I gave that idea up some time ago. Even if he stood up now I should not send him to the front of my mind."

"I think he would be in too fast company. I think he would be in too fast company. I think he would be in too fast company."

"How did you like English and French racing?"

"Oh, I did not see so much of it as you might think. I saw a little, but I could not do so, but I gave that idea up some time ago."

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A NOVEL SWIMMING MATCH.

Miss Mary Seebeker Defeats Mr. Warburton by Two Lengths.

From the New York Sun.
There was a novel swimming contest from Bamber's bathing-house at West Brighton on the Kill von Kull on Monday and yesterday afternoon between Miss Mary Seebeker and Mr. W. H. Warburton.

Mr. W. H. Warburton, a wealthy resident of West Brighton, Miss Seebeker is 20 years old, a brunette above medium height, and with a good figure.

Her long hair hangs in braids below her waist. She is spending a few weeks with her cousin, Adolph Koschke, on Taylor street, West Brighton. She is an expert swimmer and diver, and on her arrival on Staten Island she has been practicing steadily.

Mr. Warburton lives with his parents on Taylor street from a few doors west of the Koschkes. He is a tall, well built and an all-round athlete.

Mr. Warburton and Miss Seebeker often visited the bath together. A rivalry grew up between them as to which was the best swimmer.

Finally Miss Seebeker was challenged to a race with Mr. Warburton. They both accepted the challenge. The course was from a float anchored at Bamber's to a float anchored at McDonald's Riverside Hotel on the Bergen side of the island.

The distance of one mile and a quarter diagonally up the Kill. When the news of the contest was spread about the island, a large number of people gathered to witness the race.

Monday noon was the time set for the race. There was a strong ebb tide running. The river was crowded with small boats and the shores were lined with people to witness the race.

When Miss Seebeker made her appearance she was greeted with waving of handkerchiefs and shouts of cheer. She was dressed in a neat, dark blue, armless bathing suit, trimmed with white.

When Warburton made his appearance he was greeted with waving of handkerchiefs and shouts of cheer. He wore a striped jersey bathing suit.

They both took their positions on the float, and at the word "Go!" there was a splash of water as both plunged beneath.

They came up a short distance from the float and both swam out at once. Warburton splashed a great deal in his swimming, most of the time going hand over hand, while Miss Seebeker seemed to glide through the water with scarcely an unnecessary ripple.

She swam steadily and with a purpose, and apparently did not exert herself.

In the first two-thirds of the distance they both swam about evenly. Warburton gained a slight lead. The spectators in the boats and on the shore were shouting encouragement.

When about 100 feet from the finish she started and passed her rival. She was sweeping stroke. At every stroke her bare arms and shoulders came in and out of the water gleaming like snow in the sunlight.

The crowd cheered and she quickened her stroke and reached the finish with Mr. Warburton a few feet behind.

A dozen pair of hands on the float and on the shore raised her up from both sides of the river. She was helped to the float and carried to the shore by a helping hand to her rival as he swam up to the float.

Warburton's friends averred that he could have beaten Miss Seebeker in the race, but that he was so gallant to her that he let her win.

In order to give him another opportunity to try and beat her Miss Seebeker swam over the same course with him again yesterday afternoon, making the same time as before.

She says that she can make better time than that, but that was not necessary.

Champion Carter Defeats Baker.
MEXICO, Mo., August 11.—F. C. Carter, champion long-distance runner of New York City, won the 10-mile race at the annual meet of the West, ran a three-mile race here yesterday for \$1,000 and the championship of America. Carter won, time, 24 min.

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Three Summer Dangers.

Three summer dangers menace the household and traveler at every turn. They are climate, food and water. To guard against them requires judgment, abstinence, and SANFORD'S GINGER.

This universal household panacea and traveling companion is sure to check any disturbance of the bowels, instantly relieve cramps and pains, prevent indigestion, destroy disease germs in water drunk, restore the circulation when suspended by a chill—a frequent cause of cholera morbus—break up colds and fevers, and ward off malarial, contagious and epidemic influences.

As a summer drink with water, milk, tea, lemonade, effervescent draughts and mineral waters, it is superior to all others.

Avoid cheap and dangerous imitations said to be "the same," "or as good," or "cheaper," or "our own," when you ask for:

SANFORD'S GINGER. SANFORD'S GINGER. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers.

The Delicious Summer Medicine.

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For Business Wear.

Those Light-Colored Cheviot Suits that were \$18.00, now \$12.00; Fancy Cheviots that were \$30.00, now \$20.00, and those Plain and Fancy Cheviots at \$15.00—all suitable for wear from now till late in the fall. STYLES ARE SACK AND CUTAWAY FROCK.

If it's only a pair of Trousers, you want to see those we're selling at \$5.00. A goodly number of them were \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00—REMAINTS OF LOTS—every pair a bargain at the price, \$5.00.

Store open till 10 o'clock to-night.

F. W. Humphrey & Co.

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THE CITY.

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